down the warden's porch and through his private hall to enter the prison and the principal keeper's office, where she was to speak with her husband for the final time.

She made no statement of any kind as she went into the house. Those who watched her as the passed down the hall saw her pause for the merest second before the hall mirror and twist her hat straight on her head, a perfectly womanike mannerism.

It had been a long wait for her arrival. She left the Nelson House in Poughkeepsie at 7:45 o'clock, but her forty-five mile journey took up almost three and a half hours. The chauffeur said afterward he did not really know where he got lost; that he had to make several detours. In the meantime, Deputy Warden Johnson, seated on the lawn in front of the prison, was eagerly awaiting her arrival. He as well as any one knew the terrific strain her hurband was enduring as he sat in his death cell and waited.

Each time a motor car's twin lights would stab the darkness far up Hunter Street Mr. Johnson would rise from his rocking chair and step up atop the terrace, and with him the guards and the sare, of reporters gathered here.

race, and with him the guards and the race, and with him the guards and the street of reporters gathered here. There was no evidence of curiosity. Over all spread a feeling of deepest sympathy for the plucky woman who has made such a stiff fight. Men who had absolutely no concern in either Becker or his wife otherwise than in a newspaper capacity were manifestly

nervous.
"What's the matter?" "I hope the car hasn't broken down." "I wonder if they got lost," were some of the things heard constantly in front of the prison, and almost all the comments ended with a "Poor little woman."

Demands a Retraction. The last hope of Becker died when he

The last hope of Becker died when he was told early in the evening that his wife had failed to move Governor Whitman to grant him a reprieve. This, Mrs. Becker asked of the Governor at a conference she had with him at Poughkeepsie. Failing in her mission, she motored here to break the news to her husband, but it had reached him before she arrived.

Becker, it was said, had not expected elemency. Almost at the moment the news was received the prisoner gave

a tetraction.

In this statement Becker again reliterated his innocence of the crime for which he has been twice convicted.

Late to-night Becker seemed coldly resigned to his fate.

"He was seated in his cell smoking a cigar," said Leon C. Weinstock, Commissioner of Prisons, who saw the prisoner in the death house at about 10 c'clock.

nine, Charlie," he answered.

Becker started visibly. He wiped his hand ever his forehead in a dazed sort of fashion, "My God!" he said. "It was at this precise minute, this very day, three years ago, that I was arrested in New York."

There is much speculation

I am to die to-morrow." Father Cashin, who has seen so many men go through the little door of the execution chamber, asked Becker if he did not want a stenographer to dic-

"Yes, I do. I want him now," said the condemned man eagerly. But when Father Cashin talked with Warden Os-

Father Cashin talked with Warden Os-borne and Deputy Warden Johnson, it was found impossible to grant Becker's request, so he said he would write his statement himself. The prison authori-ties could not, under the law, allow him a pen, so a pencil was handed to the prisoner. He sat on the edge of his cot and began to write.

He wished to hand the statement out

then and there, page by page, so the public could read quickly his denials of the charges against him. But the statement was the work of a man suffering from a desire to clear his name, and it was thought too trong. Becker was urged to wait until his attorneys, Bourne Cockran and Martin T. Manton,

All right, I suppose I better had," he conceded, and stopped his work for a Arrayed in Death Suit.

He locked a different figure then from any other time Deputy Johnson ever saw him. There were no gray prison trousers, no shirt of thin striped citton. Instead he wore a suit of black, and a soft gray flannel shirt. Hit hair cropped close to his scalp like a small by's made his big face squarer

PSALM BECKER READ ON EVE OF DEATH

Among the passages of Scripture which Father Cashin, chaplain at Sing Sing, recommended Becker to read following his confession and communion was the Fiftieth Psalm, of which the following portions seemed to have special application to the circum-

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: According to the multitude of thy

tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from mine

niquity. And cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my trans-

gressions: And my sin is ever before me. Against thee, thee only have I

And done that which is evil in thy

Hide thy face from my sins And blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God; And renew a right spirit within

Cast me not away from thy pres-

And take not thy holy spirit from

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation.

And uphold me with a free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors

thy ways, And sinners shall be converted

the steady, magnetic eyes.

Mr. Cockran and Mr. Manton arrived a few minutes after 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with John and Jackson Becker and Mrs. Katherine Geuigher, the

and Mrs. Katherine deviger, doomed man's sister.

while the family sa in Deputy Warden Johnson's office, their eads bent together and talking in low tones, the attorneys went on through the barred entrance to the inner prison and into "He was seated in his cell smoking a cigar," said Leon C. Weinstock, Commissioner of Prisons, who saw the prisoner in the death house at about 5 o'clock, when they reappeared at the prison door. Before the scores of reporters on the grass terrace in front of the Warden's house could reach them, however, Mr. Cockran went into join Becker's recives and Mr. Manton went back down the steps and on into the death-house.

Sees Fatal Coincidence.

Father Cashin saw Becker in the deathhouse as he was waiting for his wife. The priest walked up to the bars. "What time is it now Father?"

The priest walked up to the "What time is it now, Father?" "Statement? I know nothing of any statement. Statements have nothing to do with the law," he said, as he and Father Cashin drew out his big gold do with the law," he said, as he and Mr. Manton jumped into an automobile

Bids Doctors Farewell.

IN BECKER'S CAREER

Charles Becker long had a superstition that Friday was an unlucky day for him. When he was about to start from Sing Sing to New York for his second trial he said: "I am glad that you did not come for me on a Friday."

Here are the important Becker case dates that fell on Friday:

July 11, 1912,-Herman Rosenthal made public his accusation of grafting against Becker. October 25, 1912 (midnight) .-

Becker found guilty of the murder of Rosenthal. May 22, 1914.-Found guilty the

second time. May 29, 1914.-Sentenced to death by Justice Seabury. Asked that he

be not taken to the death house the same day (Friday). July 23 .- Justice Philbin issued order directing the District Attor-

ney to show cause before Justice Ford why a new trial should not be granted.

July 30 .- Becker's execution day.

Appeal to Judge Hogan Abandoned and Wife Hurried to Whitman.

OFFER TO PLEAD **GUILTY DENIED**

Lawyer's Life Threatened for Governor Whitman. Efforts to Save Ex-Lieutenant from Chair.

W. Bourke Cockran and Martin T. Manton, of counsel for Becker, were as depressed when they reached their office, at 31 Nassau Street, yesterday morning as if their client in the death house were a close friend.

The lawyers had been confident that a new trial would be granted, therefore the decision shook them with unusual force.

ton got together yesterday morning, to see what further could be done, considsee what further could be done, consideration was given to a plan to ask Judge Hogan, of the Court of Appeals, who dissented from the affirmation of the second conviction, for a stay of execution. Judge Hogan lives in Syracuse. About an hour after this tentative plan had been announced the attarneys decided to shandon that and torneys decided to abandon that and rest everything on Mrs. Becker's inter-view with the Governor.

Deny Offered to Plead Guilty. Cockran and Manton at this time ex-

unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness.
O God, thou God of my salvation.

O God, thou God of my salvation.

and stronger than ever, and accentuated the steady, magnetic eyes.

Mr. Cockran and Mr. Manton arrived for minutes of the first strength of the death of his first wife.

"There is absolutely no truth in the statement that Becker offered to plead for minutes of the first wife.

"There is absolutely no truth in the statement that Becker offered to plead for minutes of the first wife. guilty to murder in the second degree, or any other degree, so far as I know."
Mr. Manton said. "Certainly no such offer was made while I was his counsel.

offer was made while I was his counsel.

Becker will go to the chair with a dying
declaration of innocence.

"I believe Becker accepted graft while
a police officer, but I am also convinced
he is not guilty of murder."

Mr. Manton said that before the seccod tried Mr. Whitmap, regarded a re-

port that Becker's first wife's death was attended by suspicious circumstances.
"But this information was absolutely false," Mr. Manton said. "Mrs. Becker, I am told, will tell Governor Whitman, when she sees him, all the details of that. Mrs. Becker will also tell the Governor of the circumstances of the legal parting of Becker and his second wife.

"It is impossible to get a stay of execution from a judge, and no court can grant a stay at this time. The only person who can extend Becker's life

person who can extend Becker's life now is the Governor, and we are asking him for a stay so that we can appeal to the Court of Appeals in October, when that body sits again."

On the question raised by Mr. Cock-tan in referring to Justice Ford's re-fusal to entertian a brief in opposi-tion to that submitted late on Wednes-day by the District Attorney, the Just-tice said vesterday:

Becker made no comment. He was as cool as if he had been in a city barber shop instead of in a tiny cell, stripped of well-nigh everything but a prison cot on which lay a Bible and a prayer hook, and above which hung the picture of his wife.

When the barber was through guards took Becker to the shower bath. And when he came back his cell was stripped indeed, for the picture of his wife which has been with him so many long days was gone. He had asked that it be sent to New York.

"These Things Are Lies."

He too: up the newspapers again and read the statement sent out from Albany that his first wife had died under suspicious circumstances, and that he had offered to plead guilty to second degree murder in the Rosenthal case. Becker was incensed over these allegations. "Lies," he called them. His face hardened when Father Cashin, went in to speak to him.

"Father Cashin, who has seen so many of the father is and offered to plead guilty to murder. I was never guilty of murder. I must refute them somehow, even if I am to die to-morrow."

Father Cashin, who has seen so many IN RECKER'S CARFER

"No breath of suspicion was ever raised against me as to my wife's death, for any one knew that the cause was hasty consumption.
"Her father, Jeremiah Mahoney, now lives at Roseville, Newark, N. J.
"Will you, sir, disarm this hideous imputation while I remain alive, or must I go to my death with so foul an aspersion on my character without opportunity to meet and refute it?
"To this charge and to all others."

"To this charge and to all others that may be formulated or insinuated I answer by repeating solemnly on the brink of the world to which you are sending me before my time what was my constant answer while in the world! I am innocent as you of beying my

BECKER, GRAFTER, Wife Plays Final Stake; TRAITORS, MOOSE NOT MURDERER, Loses Precious Last Hours

SAYS COUNSEL Mrs. Becker, Knowing Futility of Appeal, Squanders Day in Search for Governor-Meets Defeat with Set Face and Tightened Lips.

By EMMA BUGBEE.

The same course scheme of the same of the

Mrs. Becker never lost her self-control. The magnificent nerve which she has shown for three years reached its climax yesterday.

Where a weaker woman would have yielded to defeat and snatched the thing of which she was sure her husband's last day. Mrs. Becker played the

First Viscolar the flow of the statement of the district of the statement of the first that the first of the first

Becker 116th Slayer to Die in Electric Chair at Sing Sing

Ex-Police Lieutenant, Biggest Man, Physically and Politically, to Meet Fate There of Any of 166 Sentenced Since 1891.

I answer by repeating solemnly on the brink of the world to which you are sending me before my time what was my constant answer while in the world: I am innocent as you of having murdered lierman Rosenthal or of having counselled, procured or aided his murder or of having any knowledge whatever of that dreadful crime.

"Mark well, sir, these words of mine. When your power passes, then the truth of Rosenthal's murder will become known. But not while your nominees remain District Attorneys and can hold the club over these persons. With the aid of judges who were missiled into misconceiving the testimony offered on my trial and into misstat-

led into misconceiving the testimony offered on my trial and into misstating it both to the jury and on the repeal you have proved yourself able to destroy my life.

"But, believe me, I surrender it without rancor. Not all the judges in this state, nor the Governor of this country, nor the Governor of this country, nor the Governor of this state, nor the District Attorney, all of them combined, can destroy permanently the character of an innocent man.

As first prepared by Becker, the state in the death penalty through Justice of refusing him a new trial.

While death penalty through Justice commuted to Sing Sing, had her sentence commuted by Governor Whitman. The first man to die in the chair in New York State was Harrison smiler. He was executed by Warrien Brown an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom have occupied the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom have occupied the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom have occupied the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and one condemned wom an Of this number 116 have paid the death house and severited by Warrien Brown In the would return again.

On Sixth Avenue near fuelist he was, the manager onewed his offer of one, divided to was, the mana

BRAND HAMLIN AND ROBINSON

County Committee Asks Men Who Favor Repub-

Mrs. Becker played the last day of her husband's life against his death—and lost. The priceless last hours which she might have spent at his side she squandered on railroad trains, which she might have spent at his side she squandered on railroad trains, From 8 o'clock yesterday morning to almost midnight she was trying to find Governor Whitman. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, when the plea for a third trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, the trial trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, the trial trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, the trial trial was demied. She said it six weeks ago, the trial trial

band's life. She started for Albany on the first morning train.

Life and Death Race.

Life and Death Race.

This failed. Then Mrs. Becker went train.

This failed. Then Mrs. Becker went the man who sent her husband to the heart on heart and laid her broken the man who sent her husband to the chair far the man who sent her husband to the man who sent her husband to the flow in a few hours. Even ordinary on he man who sent her husband was in this case in the man who sent her husband to the man who sent her husband to the chair far the military sids and Pough, the flow in a few hours. Even ordinary on his case is the man who sent her husband was the said or how the man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he man who sent her husband was the said or how he had down the state. He had down the state. He had down the state. He had down the state was the heart of the hour, before for the husband must die. It was 7:45.

It was then the tenth hour, before the husband must die. It was 7:45 there was no train from Poughkeepsie for more than an hour. Mrs. Becker sprang into the taxicab and ordered the chauffeur to speed to o'clock, and the hour of the execution who was state in the said was the husband must die. It was too late to hold the Governor, had reached him too had too had the speed of house was the summan and the speed of house he was summer to have the said was the heart of the husband must die. It was too late to hold the Governor had the speed of house he was summer to have the wire it was too late for his too o'clock, and the hour

thing of which she was sure—her husband's last day—Mrs. Becker played the band's last day—Mrs. Becker played the statement ran full three times its present length, but Father Cashin and Deputy Warden Johnson, after reading it over, advised revision. It was too hitter. Becker did not wish to change it, but when his lawyers arrived he talked with them. They spent much time with him while he made alterations.

Although Becker began work on the statement early this morning, it was not until nearly 8:30 o'clock to-night.

The lawyers knew it was Becker's Last day on earth. They knew Mrs. Becker was setting out to do the impossible to convince Mr. Whitman in possible to convince Mr. Whitman in possible to convince Mr. Whitman in possible to convince Mr. Whitman in the state committee who can advocate an alliance or amalgamation with the Republican party after the disgraceful record made by the dominant Republicans in the last capital than the party after the disgraceful record made by the dominant Republicans in the last capital than the constitution of subservience to the forces of reaction in the Constitutional Convention in the Constitution

he would like to sit in a poker game for a little while. The proprietor of the saloon demurred. It was hardly regu-lar, he said. The applicant was not a member of the club. Still, he would see what he could do. He took the reporter upstairs, where he was welcomed with open arms.

The room was splendidly furnished.

The room was spienting turned.

The hangings were rich and harmonious. The carpets were heavy and thick.

The pictures and statuary which were placed along the walls were in excellent Cigars were offered the newcomer.

Cigars were offered the newcomer. Did he care for a drink? Wouldn't he like some lunch? Anything in the house was at his service. This was a strictly square game. It was ionest all the way through. It was necessary that he understand that. It was necessary that the reporter understand it more than that, believe

the announcement with the faith of a child. When one loses \$12 in less than the same number of minutes, through the simple process of some one else holding a straight every hand, some-thing stronger than mere understand-ing is necessary still to believe in the integrity of the game.

When the last dollar had been offered up to the most unrelenting "luck" ever a player was dogged with,

The Tribune man withdrew from the game. The manager of the place came forward with the manner of a head waiter and suavely hoped that he was

CCLOTHINGS Gentlemens Burnishing Goods,

> Messrs. Brooks Brothers beg leave to announce that they will remove to their new building at MADISON AVENUE & FORTY-FOURTH STREET on the second day of August

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\$25 to \$45 COUNTRY FROCKS-\$10 & \$18 Of crepe, linen, voile and net. \$45 to \$95 FROCKS & GOWNS-\$25 & \$38

Street styles, afternoon gowns, dancing frocks. \$10 to \$15 OUTING SKIRTS-\$5 & \$9

Of awning stripe materials, cretonne, linen, etc.

\$25 & \$32 LINEN MOTOR COATS—\$15

Very smart models of high quality materials. \$22 to \$45 SILK SWEATERS—\$10,\$15,\$25,\$35

\$35 & \$45 SHANTUNG COATS—\$18

Swagger styles-fashionable shades. \$10 to \$20 OUTING HATS—\$5 & \$8

MIDSUMMER FACTORY SALE 350 Upright Pianos \$210 5 Down and 5 Monthly

Open This Saturday Afternoon for the convenience of those unable to call at other times.

550 Player-Pianos 410 Convenient Terms of Payment FREE SUPPLY OF MUSIC ROLLS